



Little Red Riding Hood.



weirdness

👁 247 ✓ 22 ★ 11

Chapter 1 by Cat4055

(Do story in weirdest Voice Possible) There was once a girl called Little Green Riding hood. One day she had to take a basket of Styrofoam to her Aunt Sarah. The only way she could get to her Uncle Phil's house was through a boggy swamp. As little black riding hood walked through the forest, she met a giraffe.

Chapter 2 by RunningOwl13



The giraffe was purple. It walked up to Little Green Riding hood and spoke to her in French. Fortunately, Little Green Riding hood lived in France, therefore she spoke French. The giraffe wanted to eat the basket of Styrofoam, but Little Green Riding hood told the giraffe where he could find styrofoam.

"Grandir dans la forêt de plastique." Little Green Riding hood told him.

"Merci!"

And the giraffe left for the plastic forest.

A little farther down the path, Little Green Riding hood came across a lemur. The lemur was hot pink. The lemur spoke to her in Spanish. Fortunately, Little Green Riding hood had visited

Mexico before, and knew Spanish. The lemur wanted to eat the basket of styrofoam, but Little

Green Riding hood told the Lemur "Crece en el bosque de plástico." Little Green Riding hood told him.

"Gracias!"

And the lemur left for the plastic forest.

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Later, Little Green Riding hood ran into a fox. The fox was blue. The fox spoke Mandarin. Thankfully, Little Green Riding hood was an exchange student in China, so she knew Mandarin. The fox wanted to eat the basket of styrofoam, but Little Green Riding hood told the fox where he could find styrofoam.

"在塑料森林生长。" Little Green Riding hood told him.

"谢谢"

And the fox left for the plastic forest.

Chapter 3 by RunningOwl13



Farther down the swamp trail, Little Green Riding hood finally reaches her Aunt Sarah's house. "Bonjour!"

"My niece, why are you speaking French, this is America." She questions.

"Sorry, I just had the weirdest experience. I ran into a giraffe, and he spoke French. Then I came across a lemur, and he spoke Spanish. Later, I saw a fox, and it spoke Mandarin."

"My Little Green Riding hood, everybody knows animals don't talk unless they are strangely colored and extremely dangerous."

"They were strangely colored. But they didn't seem extremely dangerous!"

"Oh dear, where did you tell them to go?"

"The plastic forest! They wanted to eat the styrofoam, but I told them where it grew."

"The plastic forest is right by my house. Before the animals reach the forest, they will smell my styrofoam cookies that I am baking and try to eat them, or worse, me!"

Just then, a knock was at the door.

Chapter 4 by banana



The Little Green Riding Hood and Sarah shivered. "Oh please, dear god. Don't let it be a strangely colored, extremely dangerous and foreign language speaking animal."

Little Green Riding Hood slowly, as slow as she could be, went to open the door. Sarah, now confused, looked at her and said "God damn, Little Green Riding Hood, you couldn't be any slower, now could you?" The Little Green Riding Hood looked at her, slowly, and slowly mouthed

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"HellowhatcanIhelpyouwith?

Unlessyouareastrangelycolored,extremelydangerousandforeignlanguagespeakinganimal,thenI can'thelpyou,sorry:"

In front of the door was wolf that spoke "Well, I'm not strangely colored nor am I not speaking English. So, I was wondering if you could help me with something."

Sarah let out a sigh of relief and said "Oh, that's so good to hear. But you haven't said that you are not dangerous. Are you extremely dangerous?"

"Well, you could say so, when I'm hungry. And I am hungry, so it might be that I am extremely dangerous. But that's only one out of three criteriums. Better than all of them, isn't it?" Sarah contemplated the words, and she turned to the Little Green Riding Hood, who was still moving in slow motion, but now she fell in slow motion because she tripped over a wood piece. "Little Green Riding Hood, are you okay?" "liiiiii aaaaaaaammmm ooooooooookkkkaaay. Assssskkkk mmmeeee aaaagaaaaaiiiin iiiiiinnnn twwwoooo mmmmmmmmmiiiiinnnuuuuutessssss."

She turned back to the wolf and said "So what can i help you with?"

"You know, I'm very hungry. But all there is to eat is styrofoam. But I'm a wolf. And wolves can't survive on that. But neither do I find something else, nor do I find the way out of this forest."

"So what do you need to eat?" Sarah asked.

Chapter 5 by Dolphin Lover



"I am looking for old people to eat. You know the usually. I've been on a diet of only eating old people. You do not know how hard it is to find old people in this forest so that is probably why I have lost a lot of weight."

"Phew," Sarah relieved, She just realized that grandma was ill so she was looking after her at her home.

I thought you were going to eat me. Well goodbye Mr Wolf. I will be going back to my dear old grand....grand dolphin painting.

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"I am a big fan of grand dolphin painting." Sarah said. The wolf excitedly

The wolf let himself into the house to see the "grand dolphin painting."

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Grandma heard them talking so she went and hid in the cupboard.

Little Green Riding Hood started to be quite curious about this wolf.

"Wow, you're so tall." Little Green Riding Hood said.

"All the better to show off that I'm taller than you my dear." said the wolf.

"What such a good french accent." said Little Green Riding Hood.

"All the better to make rude jokes about the french my dear." said the wolf.

"The wolf's fur was gray before and now it was purple. How strange!" thought Sarah and Little Green Riding Hood.

"What strange colored fur you have." said Little Green Riding Hood.

"ALL THE BETTER TO BE A PURPLE GIRAFFE MY DEAR!" screamed the wolf (purple giraffe).

Chapter 6 by -



"AHH" Little Green Riding Hood gasped. But before she had time to run, the purple giraffe took his disguise off and wrapped her up in it.

Little muffled screams for help could be heard, but who was around to hear? Grandma was, but what could she do?

"It's worth a try anyway!" Grandma thought to herself as she slowly crept out of her hiding place.

Chapter 7 by -



Grandma threw a sheet over her head, grabbed her deceased husband's shotgun, and jumped in front of the purple giraffe.

"Hands up you long-necked idiot!" See more of Story Wars "animal, but the truth is, Grandma hadn't a clue how to use it."

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The purple giraffe gave a pleased grin. He dropped the costume with Little Green Riding Hood in it, and stared at the talking sheet. "Your voice betrays you shrunken one... You are the girl's

Grandmother!"

Chapter 8 by -



The purple giraffe was far too clever. He reached down his long neck and knocked Granny over. She toppled on her replaced hip and threw off the sheet. "Let go a ma girly!" She hollered at the giraffe, trying to point the gun at his face.

But the purple giraffe knew better than to think the little old lady could use a gun. He grabbed the old women and crammed her in the costume. Then he ran off with his prey.

And that was the end of Granny and Little Green Riding Hood.

the end

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